APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

MEÔW
CROWLEY ?!

WHAT IS LILY'S CAT DOING HERE ?

OH RIGHT... I SAW HIM TELEPORT ALONG WITH OBY LAST NIGHT.

GUESS HE WENT HIDING IN THE CAR WHILE WE RAN THROUGH THE WOODS.

LOOKS LIKE THERE ARE NO HARD FEELINGS AT LEAST.
PRRRRRR
HANG ON, HOW COME HE'S STILL ABLE TO SEE HIM?
BETTY AND OSCAR COULDN'T.

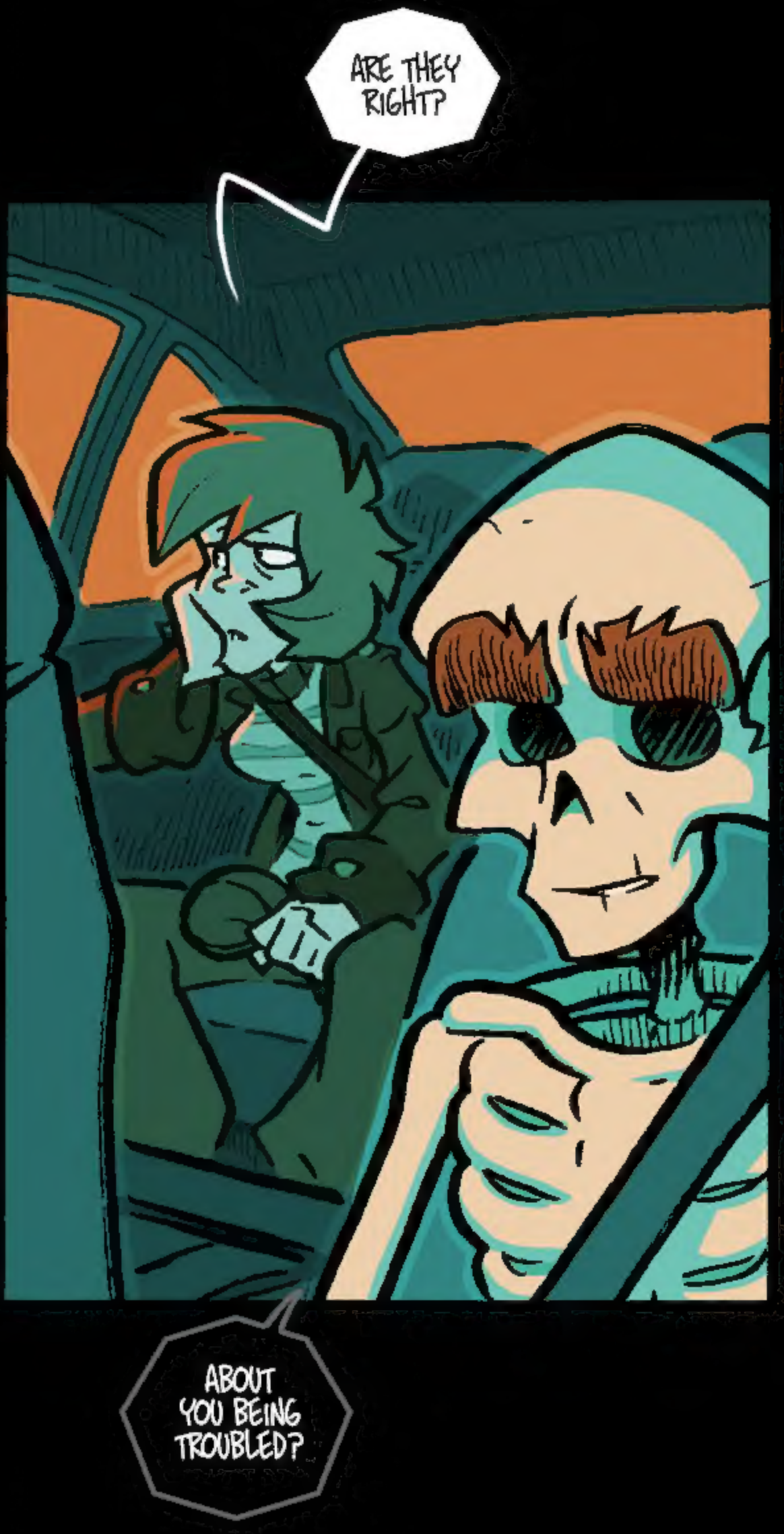
THIS CAT HAS ALREADY DIED.
RRRRRHH
MORE THAN A FEW TIMES, IF MEMORY SERVES.
I THINK THE VEIL IS PERMANENTLY LIFTED FOR HIM.

BRILLIANT.

I GUESS THAT MAKES TWO OF US.

I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED BACK THERE, YOU KNOW.

I KNOW WHAT THEY TOLD YOU.


ARE THEY RIGHT?
ABOUT YOU BEING TROUBLED?

ABOUT ME WANTING TO DIE.

IT WOULD EXPLAIN A LOT, ACTUALLY.
WHY I IGNORED YOUR WARNING. WHY I KEPT CHASING AFTER DANGERS.

WHY I KISSED YOU.
MAYBE THIS IS WHAT I WAS AFTER ALL ALONG.
YOU DON'T WANT TO DIE.

BUT YOU GROW TIRED OF LIVING.
THERE'S A DIFFERENCE ?
A CRUCIAL ONE. YOU STILL HAVE HOPE.

YOU SHOWED IT TO ME LAST NIGHT.
AT FIRST, YOUR ANGUISH DID REMIND ME OF THE CHILD FROM POLAND WHO YEARNED FOR ETERNAL SILENCE.

BUT THEN... THEN YOU SPOKE ABOUT CRAVING PURPOSE.
YOU SPOKE ABOUT CHANGE.

"FAITH IN CHANGE". THAT IS THE DIFFERENCE.

THAT IS HOW YOU CONQUERED MY FEAR.

AND SO LONG AS WE CAN HOLD ONTO THESE ASPIRATIONS, WE CAN KEEP THE DESPAIR AT BAY.

WE CAN GIVE OUR EXISTENCE MEANING.

BUT IT IS SOMETHING WE HAVE TO CREATE FOR OURSELVES.
AGAIN AND AGAIN. EVERY DAY.
...WHAT ABOUT TODAY?
WHERE DO WE EVEN BEGIN?

HOW ABOUT SAVING THE WORLD?
THAT'S A START.

WANT MORE?
TAKE YOUR PICK:
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INSTAGRAM.COM/TBOREDMAN
FACEBOOK.COM/THEBOREDMAN
BOREDMAN.DEVIANTART.COM
TBOREDMAN.TUMBLR.COM
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